

MARVEL
TEAM UP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

THE HUMAN TORCH™
AND

THOR™

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AUTHORITY



STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE HUMAN TORCH AND THOR - TOGETHER!

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ONE LEARNS A GOOD
MANY TRICKS WHEN
ONE IS IN THE SUPER-
HERO TRADE - WALL-
CRAWLING, SHIELD-
SLINGING, LIMB-STRETCH-
ING, SPELL-CASTING--
WELL, YOU GET THE
POINT.

FOR EXAMPLE, IF ONE IS THE
HIGH-FLYING HUMAN TORCH,
ONE DEVELOPS ALMOST EAGLE-
LIKE VISION, ALL THE BETTER
TO SEE THINGS WHILE
SOARING THRU THE CLOUD-
STREAKED SKIES.

SO WHEN THE INCEN-
DIARY JOHNNY STORM
NOTICES SOMETHING A
TRIFLE--ER--UNUSUAL
ON THE HIGH-DESERTED
MIDTOWN STREET BE-
LOW, HE SHOOPS DOWN
TO TAKE A LOOK.

THE
FIRE
THIS
TIME...!

YEP--THOSE
ARE FLAMING
FOOTPRINTS
ALL RIGHT--

--AND THEY
SURE AS
BLAZES AREN'T
MINE!

CURIOSER AND
CURIOSER,
AS THAT
WONDERLAND
CHICK ONCE
SAID.



THE
FOOTPRINTS
COME
RIGHT UP
OUT OF THAT
SEWER...



--AND LEAD INTO THIS
DEAD-END ALLEY.

WHEW-- IT'S BLACK
AS PITCH IN THERE.

BETTER SHED A LITTLE
LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT
--TO SEE WHAT I CAN
SEE!

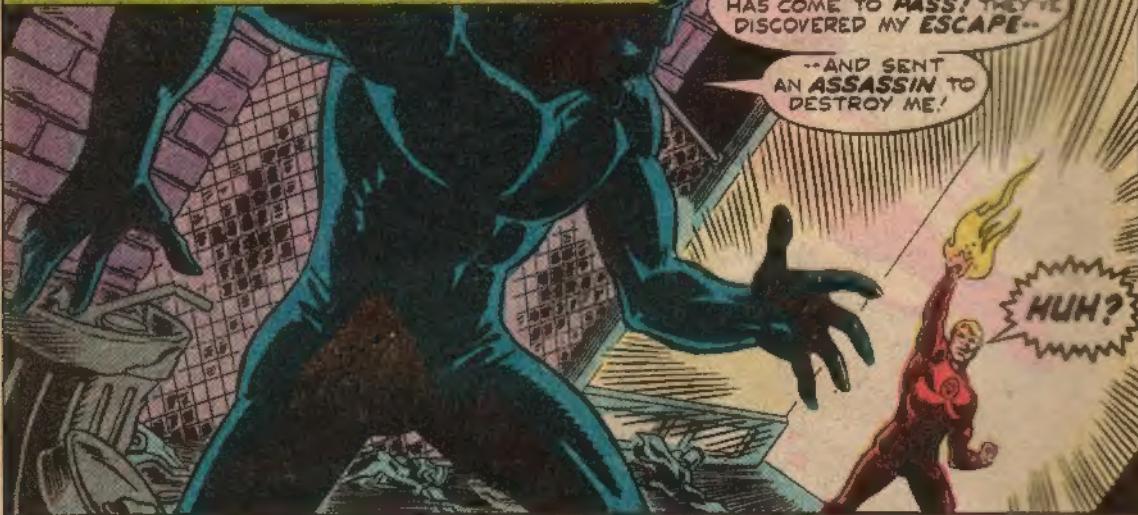


AND WHAT THE STARTLED FLAME-THROWER SEES IS...

NO! WHAT I'VE DREADED
HAS COME TO PASS! THEY'VE
DISCOVERED MY ESCAPE...

--AND SENT
AN ASSASSIN TO
DESTROY ME!

HUH?



WHAT ELSE DID YOU EXPECT--WHEN THE ONE YOU
SO BLATANTLY ATTACKED IS CALLED--THE

LAVA MAN!

I KNOW NOT HOW
YOU FOUND ME--
BUT WHEN YOU
REPORT BACK TO
YOUR MASTERS,
YOU CAN TELL
THEM...

MY MASTERS?
HEY--HANG ON,
JOY-BOY!

I THINK
WHAT WE HAVE
HERE IS A CASE OF
MISTAKEN IDENTITY!

NO--
YOU'RE LYING
--TRYING TO
TRICK ME--!

LOOK, WHY DON'T
WE CALL A
TRUCE--

--AND TALK THIS
MESS OUT **BETWEEN**
US--

--CAUSE IF YOU
DON'T LET ME
OUT--

--OF THIS BLASTED
BASALT **STRAIT-**
JACKET--

--MISTER,
YOU'RE GONNA
MAKE ME
MAD!

GLAD YOU **NOTICED** THAT. I WILL YOU **STAY PUT**
FELLA! MAYBE NOW YOU'LL **STAY** FOR A MINUTE AND
REALIZE THAT I'M
SERIOUS!

NEVER--NOT
SO LONG AS THERE
IS BREATH WITHIN
MY BODY!

INCREDIBLE!
THE AWESOME HEAT
YOU GENERATE MADE MY
LAVA SHEATH SO
BRITTLE--IT
SHATTERED!

WELL, IF THAT'S
THE CASE,
BUSTER--

PLAMM

UUNNGGH!

--I
SUPPOSE I'LL JUST
HAVE TO KNOCK THE
BREATH CLEAN OUT OF YOU!

A LAVA MAN IS NOT
SO EASILY DEFEATED,
FLAMING ONE--

--NOT WHEN SUCH A FAILURE
COULD MEAN THE END OF THIS
VERY WORLD!

BOOM!

HUH???

W-WHAT
THE DEVIL
DO YOU MEAN
BY THAT?

MISTER, IF YOU'RE
SERIOUS, YOU'D
BETTER TELL
ME WHAT'S
GOING ON!

YOU DO NOT KNOW?
THEN YOU ARE
NOT AN AGENT
OF MY PEOPLE!

--FOR I NO LONGER
HAVE ANY TIME TO
WASTE ON YOU!

--OR YOU WILL
FORCE ME--
--TO DESTROY--
--YOUUUU

HUH?

A SHAME
I DISCOVER
THAT NOW--

STAND ASIDE,
FLAMING ONE--

MAN, YOU'RE REALLY HURT!
WHY IN BLAZES DIDN'T YOU
SAY SOMETHING?

IT WOULD MAKE LITTLE
DIFFERENCE IF I
HAD, BOY--

--FOR I
AM NOT MERELY
HURT--I AM
DYING!

DYING?
NO! IS THERE ANYTHING--
ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP YOU?

ONLY AID ME IN COMPLETING
MY MISSION HERE.

IT IS IMPERATIVE
I SPEAK TO THE
ONE CALLED THOR--
OR YOUR WORLD
WILL END IN
FIRE!

I'LL DO WHAT
I CAN, PAL--
I PROMISE
YOU THAT!

CUT: TO A CHECKERED CAB SPEEDING THRU THE DARK MANHATTAN STREETS.

...SO I SEZ TO LOUIE... LOUIE, I SEZ...

...THEY WANNA SOLVE THE TRAFFIC CONGESTION IN THIS CRUMMIE BURG...

...ALL THEY GOTTA DO IS MAKE ALL THE STREETS ONE-WAY POINTIN' WEST...

...AN' IN A COUPLE'A WEEKS, ALL THAT TRAFFIC'LL BE JERSEY'S HEADACHE! BUT LOUIE... HE SEZ TO ME...

HEY-- WILL YA LOOK AT THAT!?!?

WHAT IS IT, DRIVER? SOMETHING WRONG?

WHY DONCHA TAKE A GANDER OUT TH' WINDOW, CHUM? MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME!

THOR wizant you
meet me atop
Lady Liberty
TICK

GOOD LORD!
A MESSAGE FOR
THE THUNDER
GOD FROM THE
HUMAN TORCH--

—AND THERE'S NO WAY THOR CAN
ANSWER THAT SUMMONS— UNLESS
DR. DONALD BLAKE SACRIFICES HIS
EVENING'S APPOINTMENTS.

CABBIE, LET ME OFF AT THE
NEXT CORNER! IT SEEMS I'M
NOT GOING TO THE HOSPITAL
TONIGHT, AFTER ALL.

AN EMERGENCY
HAS SUDDENLY COME UP!

HAVE TO FIND A SHADOWER ALLEYWAY-- AND QUICKLY. NOBODY MUST SEE ME MAKE THE CHANGE.



HEY,
MISTER
—YER
CHANGE!

YA
FERGOT TA TAKE
YER CHANGE!

AHHH-- BEANS! THAT GUY IS
DEAF TO THE WORLD!

LOUIE WUZ
RIGHT! MOSTA
THEM DOCTOR-
TYPES ARE IN
WORSE SHAPE
THAN THEIR
PATIENTS!

EVERYBODY'S
SCREWY IN THIS
COCKAMAMIE TOWN.

AND WHILE THE BELEAGUERED CAB-DRIVER MOVES OFF IN SEARCH OF SANER FARES, DR. DON BLAKE HOBBLIES INTO THE FIRST DARKENED ALLEYWAY HE COMES UPON--

--KNEELS AS IF IN SILENT SUPPLICATION--

--THEN STRIKES HIS WOODEN WALKING STICK ONCE AGAINST THE PAVEMENT--

--AND RISES, NOT AS A LAME PHYSICIAN, BUT AS THE GOD OF THUNDER, THE LORD OF THE STORM AND THE LIGHTNING--

--THE MIGHTY THOR!

THE TRANSFORMATION COMPLETE THE NOBLE ASGARDIAN WHIRLS HIS MYSTIC MALLETS MJOLNIR ABOUT HIS HEAD-- THEN TAKES TO THE MOONLIT SKY.

NOT WHAT NEED THE YOUTHFUL TORCH BOTH HAVE OF ME--

AND MOMENTS LATER ATOP THE GREAT STATUE THAT DOMINATES LIBERTY ISLAND...

SALUTATIONS, JOHNNY STORM.

GOOD QUESTION, THUNDER GOD.

WHY HAST THOU SUMMONED THE SON OF ODIN IN SUCH FLAMBOYANT FASHION THIS FINE SUMMER'S NIGHT?

GOT A FELLA HERE WHO SAYS HE KNOWS YOU-- AND WANTS TO TALK TO YOU--

--ABOUT THE END OF THE WORLD-- OR SOME SUCH PETTY THING.

--BUT WHATE'ER IT BE, THE HEIR TO THE THRONE OF THE REALM ETERNAL SHALL NOT BE FOUND WANTING!

MOLTO, MY GOOD FRIEND! HOW FAREST THOU?

NOT WELL, THOR-- HE'S DYING! IN FACT...

PLEASE-- DO NOT SPEAK-- MERELY LISTEN!

FOR I HAVE MUCH TO TELL-- AND LITTLE TIME TO TELL IT!

"IT'S BEEN MANY MONTHS, THOR, SINCE THE LAVA MEN--SPURRED ON BY OUR WITCH DOCTOR JINKU--ATTEMPTED TO ATTACK THE SURFACE WORLD--

"--ONLY TO BE DRIVEN BACK TO DARKNESS BY YOU AND YOUR FELLOW AVENGERS!"

"IT HAPPENED IN AVENGERS #5, IF YOU CAN REMEMBER, THAT FAR BACK...GERIATRIC ROY."

"SINCE THEN, WE HAVE LIVED IN PEACE--UNTIL A SUPPOSED VISION CAME TO JINKU IN HIS DREAMS--

"...PROMISING TO LEAD OUR PEOPLE TO CONQUEST!"

"JINKU WASTED NO TIME IN DESCRIBING HIS 'VISION' TO OUR CHIEF--AND THOUGH I DISPUTED IT LOUDLY, JINKU WON THE ARGUMENT BY STATING HE COULD PROVE HIS CLAIM."

"AS IF DIRECTED BY SOME UNSEEN PRESENCE, JINKU LED US THRU DARK TWISTING TUNNELS, UNTIL, AT LAST..."

"THERE! DO YOU SEE? IS IT NOT AS I'VE DESCRIBED IT?"

"WE STOOD BEFORE A VAST CAVERN, FILLED WITH TOWERING MASSES OF GLEAMING MACHINERY--

"--MACHINERY KEPT IN PERFECT REPAIR BY LEGIONS OF PALE-SKINNED SUBTERRANEANS, WHO MINDLESSLY AWAITED THE INEVITABLE RETURN OF THEIR MASTER--

"--THE MOLE MAN!"

"MOLEY'S MINIONS ARE LIABLE TO HAVE A LOOONG WAIT, CONSIDERING THEIR MASTER VANISHED BENEATH A SEA OF MOLTEN LAVA BACK IN TEAM-UP #17. --ROY AGAIN."

"IT WAS THIS STRANGE WEAPONRY, JINKU CLAIMED,
THAT WOULD GAIN US OUR GREAT VICTORY--"

--AND SO, TO THE EVERLASTING SHAME OF MY
PEOPLE, WE ATTACKED THE MOLE MAN'S
LACKIES, WITHOUT WARNING--



--AND STOLE THE MYSTERIOUS
MECHANISMS THEY'D TENDED
WITH SUCH CARE!



"I SHUDDERED IN HORROR AS JINKU
EXPLAINED HOW THE MACHINERY WOULD
BE USED TO SIMULTANEOUSLY ACTIVATE
EVERY VOLCANO ON EARTH--THUS DROWNING
THE SURFACE WORLD BENEATH A
FLOOD OF MOLTEN MAGMA THAT WOULD
AFFECT US NOT AT ALL.

"BRIEF HOURS AGO,
I SNEAKED AWAY FROM
THE OTHERS, DETERMINED
TO WARN YOU, BEFORE
IT WAS TOO LATE--

--BUT MY ABSENCE HAD
NOT GONE UNNOTICED!



"THE RADIOACTIVE
ENERGY OF JINKU'S
STAFF CHILLED ME
TO MY SOUL. I FELL
--AND THE WITCH
DOCTOR STALKED
AWAY, BELIEVING
ME DEAD--

--BUT HE
WAS NOT QUITE
CORRECT!

"SOMEWHERE, DEEP WITHIN ME,
I DISCOVERED UNTAPPED STRENGTH
--STRENGTH WHICH ENABLED ME TO
DRAG MYSELF UP TO YOUR CITY--



TONIGHT... AT THIS VERY MOMENT... JINKU TESTS HIS NEW-FOUND WEAPONRY UPON MAUNA LOA IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS!

STOP HIM... I BEG YOU... OR ELSE I'LL HAVE DIED IN VAINNNNN...

MOLTO...?

HE'S GONE, THOR.

THEN, LIKE A LEAF AT SUMMER'S END, THE LAVA MAN CRUMPLES INTO BRITTLE DUST...

...TO BE BORNE AWAY TO A BRIGHTER, BETTER PLACE...

--FOR, IF THE LAVA MEN BELIEVE IN ANY SORT OF HEAVEN, MOLTO HAS SURELY EARNED A SEAT THERE.

FARE THEE WELL, MY FRIEND.

THEY SHALL SING THY PRAISES IN VALHALLA.

WHAT NOW, THUNDER GOD? THAT'S QUITE A STORY YOUR FRIEND LAID ON US.

AYE, JOHNNY STORM--BUT 'TIS A STORY WITHOUT AN ENDING...

--AND METHINKS 'TIS UP TO US TO DEVISE A PROPERLY BEFITTING ONE.

--TO CREATE A WARP OF TIME AND SPACE THAT FEW GAVE THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE MIGHTY THOR COULD DARE HOPE TO SURVIVE!

HOLY MACKERAL! I SEE IT--BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

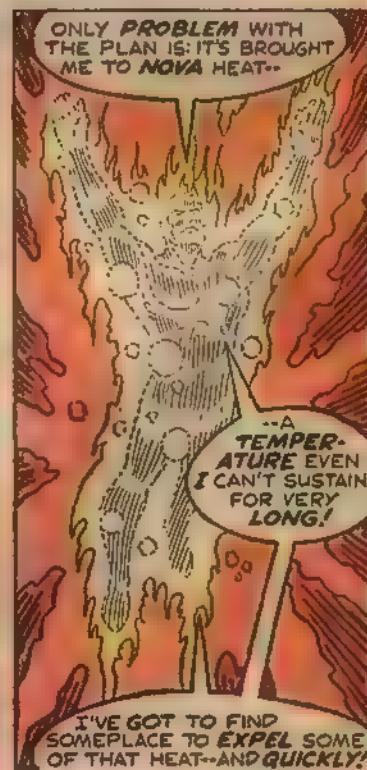
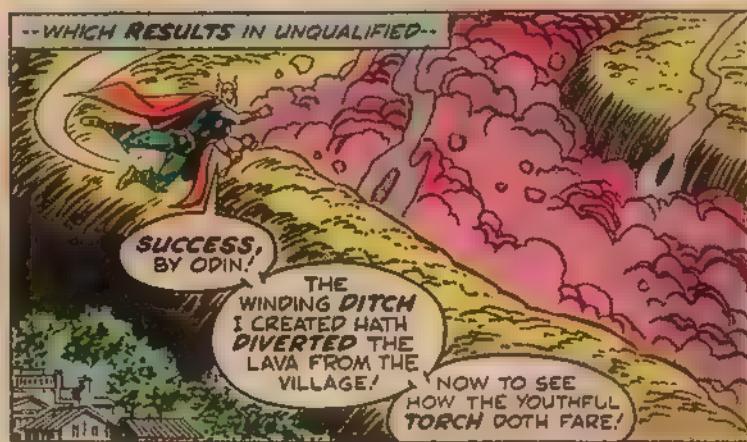
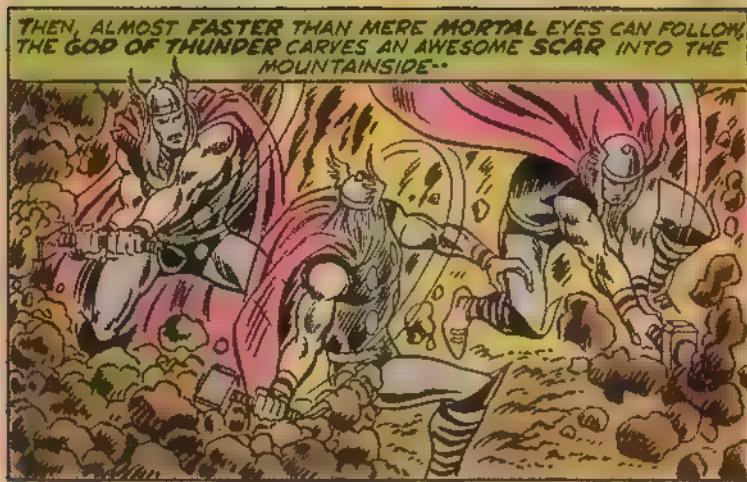
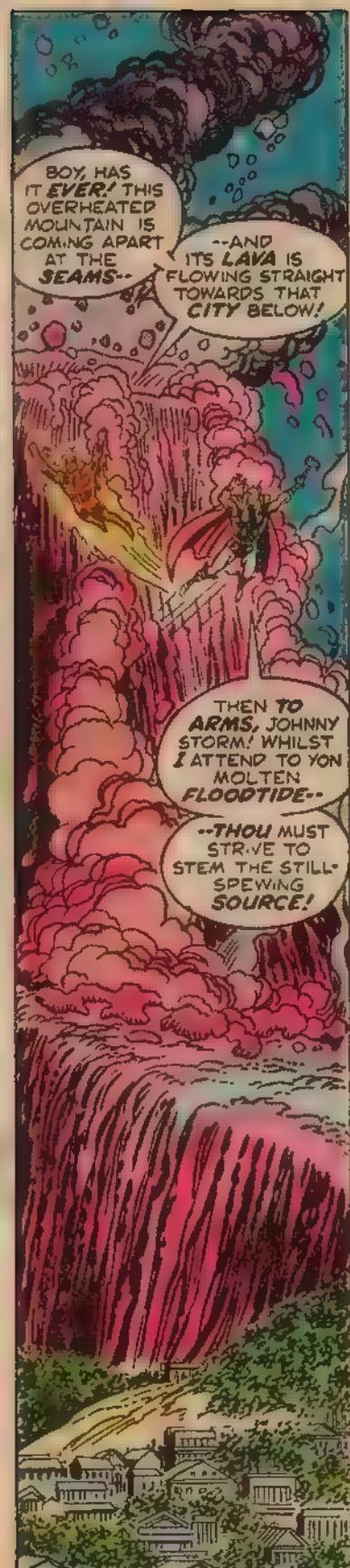
PREPARE THYSELF, YOUTH, WHILST I WHIRL MINE MYSTIC HAMMER...

WE CAN'T BE WHERE I THINK WE ARE!

AYE, JOHNNY STORM, WE ARE INDEED ABOVE THE ISLAND OF HAWAII...

--AND THAT VIOLENTLY SEETHING CAULDRON JUST BELOW US IS THE VOLCANO CALLED MAUNA LOA!

IT DOETH SEEM THE LAVA MEN'S TESTING HATH ALREADY BEGUN!



AND WHAT BETTER PLACE THAN...

THE EVER-LOVIN'
VOLCANO ITSELF!

THE HEAT
I'M DIRECTING
AT THE CRATER
IS SO INTENSE,
IT'S FUSING THE
MOLTEN ROCK
SHUT!

BUT THAT
STILL HASN'T
STOPPED THE
ERUPTION!

LOOKS
LIKE I'M GONNA
NEED SOME HELP
ON THIS!

IF SUCH IS THY NEED, LAD--THE
SON OF ODIN SHALL GLADLY
FILL IT!

THANKS
FOR THE OFFER,
GOLDILOCKS--

--BUT WHAT
COULD YOU DO
TO THIS OVER-
SIZED POT-BOILER
THAT I CAN'T?

THOU DOST
FORGET,
JOHNNY
STORM...

...I AM
THE GOD OF
THUNDER, LORD
OF THE SAVAGE
LIGHTNING...

--AND THE
VERY SKIES
MUST TREMBLE WHEN
SPEAKS THE MIGHTY
THOR!

COME, YE RAINS!
COME, YE HOWLING
WINDS!

COME YE,
TO QUENCH
THE UNQUENCHABLE
FLAME THAT DOTH BURN
SO UNNATURALLY
BOLD!

COME YE--
TO DO THE
BIDDING OF THY
RIGHTFUL LORD AND
MASTER!

HOLY SMOKE!
YOU BANG THAT
CRAZY HAMMER TWICE
ON THE GROUND--
AND SOMEBODY DUMPS
NIAGARA FALLS
ON US!

HOW
THE DEVIL
DID YOU MANAGE
THAT?

WHAT MATTER THOR'S METHODS,
LAD--WHEN OUR PURPOSE
HATH BEEN SO ABLY
SERVED!

SWELL.
SO NOW
ALL WE'VE
GOT TO DO IS
FIND THE CREEPS
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS.

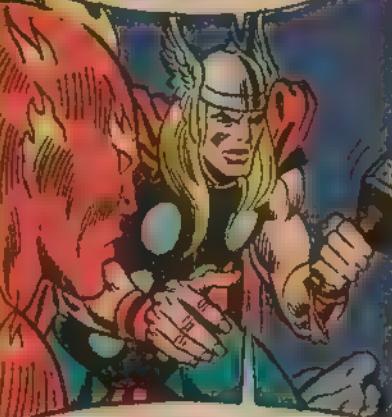
THE
VOLCANO
MAUNA LOA
SHALL THREATEN
THE PEOPLE OF
THIS ISLAND
NO
LONGER!

HISSSSS

METHINKS MYSTIC MJOLNIR
DOETH STRIVE TO SHOW US
THE WAY, LAD.

--AND I TRUST 'TWOULD BE
TO OUR ADVANTAGE TO
PURSUE SUCH EMANATIONS
TO THEIR SOURCE!

YOU JUST KEEP
DIGGING-- AND
I'LL WELD THE
PASSAGE SMOOTH
AS WE GO.



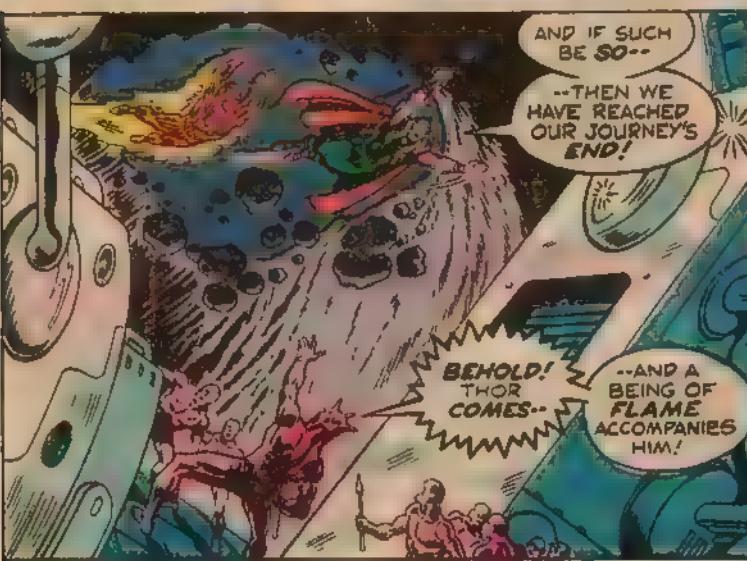
IT HATH DETECTED STRANGE
EMANATIONS RISING FROM THE
VERY EARTH BEneath OUR FEET-



RIGHT
BEHIND YOU,
THOR.



FOR THE
EARTH
AHEAD DOETH
RUMBLE-- AS
IF WITH THE
THRUMM
OF MOST
POWERFUL
ENGINES!



AND IF SUCH
BE SO--

--THEN WE
HAVE REACHED
OUR JOURNEY'S
END!

BEHOLD!
THOR
COMES--

--AND A
BEING OF
FLAME
ACCOMPANIES
HIM!

TO THE ATTACK,
MY BRETHREN!
THOR AND
HIS COMPANION
MUST BE
QUICKLY
DEFEATED!

WHILST STILL THERE
BE LIFE WITHIN THE
GOD OF THUNDER--

THOR DOETH
SAY THEE
NAY!

AND THAT GOES
DOUBLE FOR
ME, CHUM!

NEVER,
JINKU!

CHOOOMY

SHREWDY



LIKE A WAVE OF THE MOLTEN
ROCK FOR WHICH THEY'RE
NAMED, THE LAVA MEN
ARE FORWARDED--

--TO BE MET BY THE
BLAZING FURY OF A HOT-
TEMPERED HUMAN TORCH--

...AND THE IRRESISTIBLE HAMMER OF AN
EQUALLY GRIM THUNDER GOD!

FOR A TIME, IT SEEMS
AS IF THESE TWO
DARING ADVENTURERS
WILL OVERWHELM
THE VAST ARMY THAT
CONFRONTS THEM--

--BUT FOR AN
UNFORTUNATELY
SHORT TIME
ONLY!

FOR, FROM THE DARKNESS
BEHIND THEM, THERE STREAKS
A SUDDEN BURST OF RADIO-
ACTIVE ENERGY--

--A BURST POWERFUL
ENOUGH TO RENDER
SENSELESS THE MIGHTY
SON OF ODIN--

--AND EXTINGUISH
THE FLAMES
OF THE VOLATILE
JETTENY STORM!

FOOLISH HUMAN! I
KNOW NOT WHY YOU
ACCOMPANIED THE
ASGARDIAN TO OUR
REALM-- BUT YOU'VE
COME ONLY TO
FIND YOUR
DEATH--

--THO THE TRAP
WE SET FOR THE
GODLING THOR WAS
NOT MEANT TO
INCLUDE YOU!

T-TRAP--?
WH-WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

THOR'S HAMMER
--OUR CONQUEST
IS HOPELESS
WITHOUT IT--

--FOR ONLY IT
CAN SUPPLY THE
MOLE MAN'S MACHINERY
WITH THE ENERGY
NEEDED TO ACTIVATE
ALL THE WORLD'S
VOLCANOES AT
ONCE!

THAT IS WHY WE ALLOWED
MOLTO TO "ESCAPE" TO
THE SURFACE--TO CON-
TACT THOR--TO LURE
HIM TO OUR WORLD--

--AND THAT IS WHY
YOU MUST DIE!

REGULAR READERS OF MARVEL
TEAM-UP WILL RECALL THE MOLE
MAN ORDERING A SIMILAR FATE
FOR SPIDER-MAN AND HAWKEYE
BACK IN ISSUE #17--

TO THE
MAGMA PITS
WITH HIM, MY
BRETHREN!

--AND THOSE SAME
FAITHFUL ONES ARE
NOW EXPECTING
JOHNNY STORM TO
PULL A SIMILAR LAST-
MOMENT LIFE-SAVING
STUNT, RIGHT?

WRONG!

THE HUMAN
HAS BEEN
ELIMINATED,
MY BRETHREN!

NOW
QUICKLY
--LET US PUT
THOR'S HAMMER
TO USE!

WELL, WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU? GIVE ME
THAT HAMMER!

WE'RE
TRYING, OH
EXALTED ONE--
--BUT IT--IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE
TO LIFT IT!

OF COURSE--I'D FORGOTTEN
THE LEGENDS! IT'S SAID
THAT NO LIVING BEING
SAVE THE THUNDER
GOD MAY LIFT HIS
URU HAMMER!

BUT PERHAPS
AN UNHUMAN
LAVA-FORMED HAND
WILL SUCCEED WHERE
ALL OTHER MEANS
HAVE FAILED.

AS IF POSSESSED OF A LIFE OF ITS OWN, THE MASSIVE HAND WRENCHES THE ENCHANTED MALLET FREE OF ITS MASTER'S LOOSELY-CLENCHED FIST--

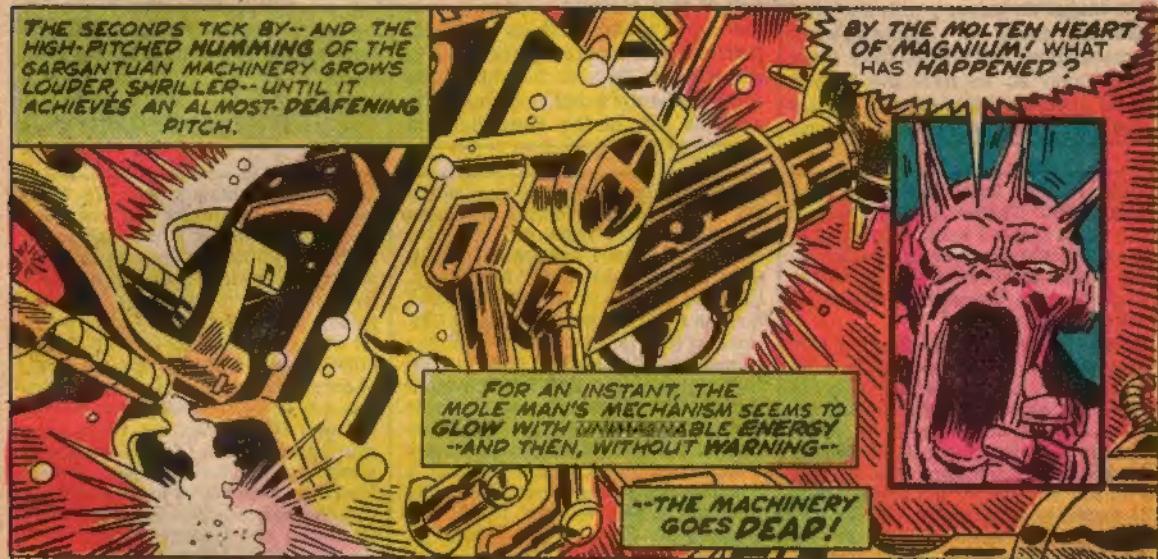
--THEN CARRIES IT ACROSS THE ROUGH-HEWN CAVERN-- TO INSERT IT, AT LAST, INTO AN EMPTY SOCKET UPON THE MACHINERY'S GLEAMING FACE.

AND THEN...



THE SECONDS TICK BY-- AND THE HIGH-PITCHED HUMMING OF THE GARGANTUAN MACHINERY GROWS LOUDER, SHRILLER-- UNTIL IT ACHIEVES AN ALMOST-DEAFENING PITCH.

BY THE MOLTEN HEART OF MAGNUM! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

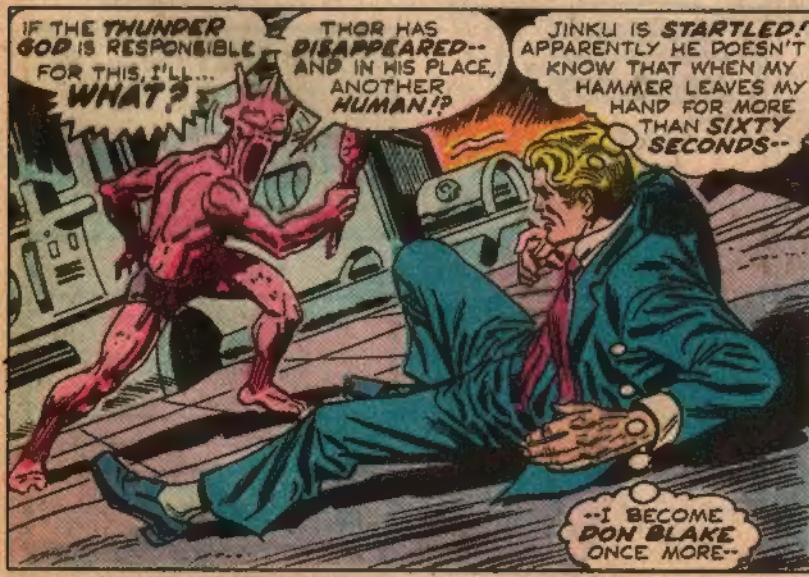


IF THE THUNDER GOD IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, I'LL... WHAT?

THOR HAS DISAPPEARED-- AND IN HIS PLACE, ANOTHER HUMAN!?

JINKLI IS STARTLED! APPARENTLY HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT WHEN MY HAMMER LEAVES MY HAND FOR MORE THAN SIXTY SECONDS--

--AND MY HAMMER BECOMES A SIMPLE WALKING STICK!



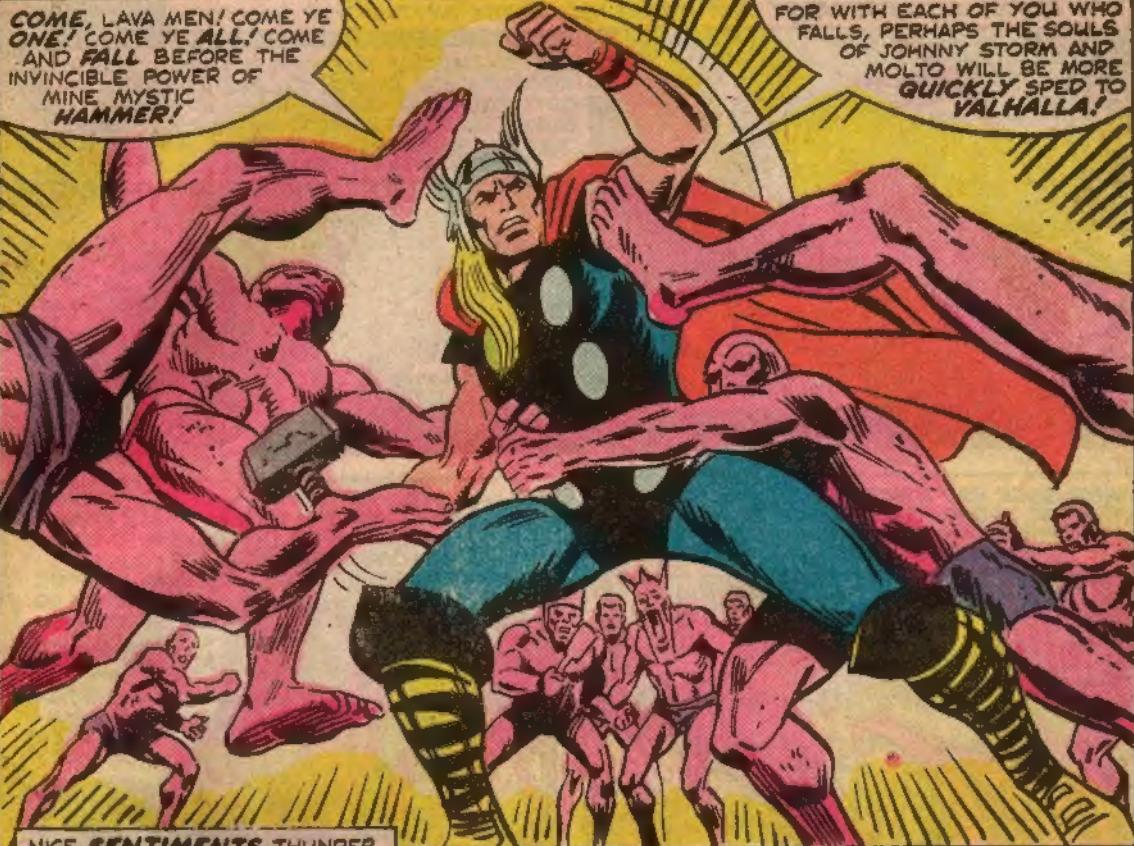
THEN, WITH A SPEED BELYING HIS INFIRMITY, THE LAME DOCTOR LUNGES FORWARD, AND...

--BUT THE DEATHS OF THE HUMAN TORCH AND MOLTO SHALL NOT GO UNAVENGED!

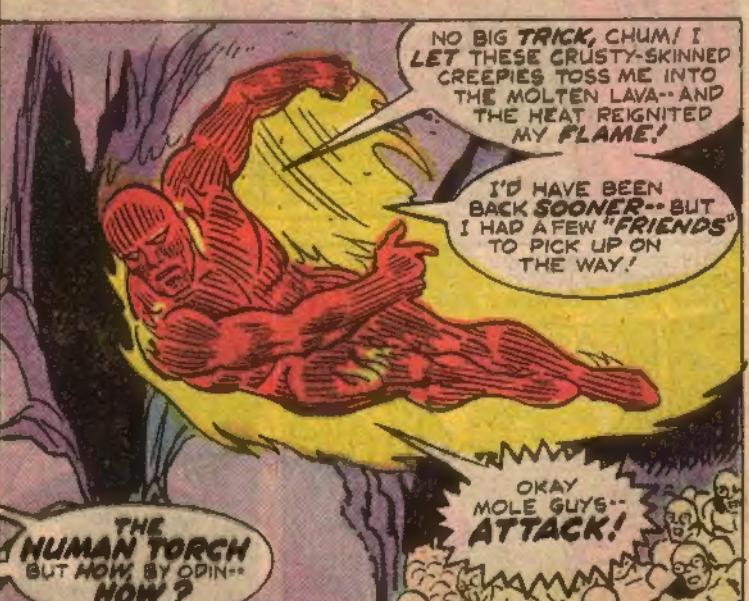


COME, LAVA MEN! COME YE ONE! COME YE ALL! COME AND FALL BEFORE THE INVINCIBLE POWER OF MINE MYSTIC HAMMER!

FOR WITH EACH OF YOU WHO FALLS, PERHAPS THE SOULS OF JOHNNY STORM AND MOLTO WILL BE MORE QUICKLY SPED TO VALHALLA!



NICE SENTIMENTS, THUNDER GOD-- BUT I'M NOT EXACTLY READY TO STRAP ON WINGS AND A HALO JUST YET!



THE HUMAN TORCH
BUT HOW, BY ODIN--
HOW?

OKAY
MOLE GUYS--
ATTACK!



IT'S DIFFICULT TO DESCRIBE THE MAGNITUDE OF THE BATTLE THAT FOLLOWS.

TRY TO IMAGINE THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND SLUGGING IT OUT TOOTH-AND-NAIL WITH EVERYONE FROM BOISE, IDAHO-- DOUBLE THE RESULT-- THEN TOSS IN THE SENSES-SHATTERING POWER OF THE HUMAN TORCH AND THOR--

--AND YOU MIGHT-- JUST MIGHT, MIND YOU-- HAVE A VAGUE IDEA OF WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT.

AND SINCE YOU KNOW WHICH SIDE OUR TEAMED TWOSOME ARE FIGHTING ON IN THIS UNDERWORLD WAR-- YOU CAN GUESS THE BATTLE'S INEVITABLE OUTCOME.

ENOUGH, MY LAVA MEN!

YOU HAVE CONDUCTED YOURSELVES PROUDLY-- BUT THE STRUGGLE IS LOST!

GO LAVA MEN-- RETURN IN PEACE TO THE DEPTHS THOU DOST CALL HOME-- FOR THY DREAMS OF CONQUEST ARE HOLLOW DREAMS, IN TRUTH!

ONCE BEFORE HAVE I SPOKEN THUS TO THEE-- I TRUST I SHALL NOT BE FORCED TO DO SO AGAIN.

WE UNDERSTAND, THOR-- AND WE SHALL DO AS YOU SAY!

BUT MY VISION-- MY PROMISE OF SUCCESS--! WHAT WENT WRONG? WHY DID THE DREAM BETRAY ME?

A QUESTION TO PONDER JINKU. AYE, A QUESTION TO PONDER, INDEED.

AND IN A SHADOWED ROOM, SOMEWHERE FAR AWAY-- THEY LISTEN TO THE WITCH DOCTOR'S WORDS-- AND STRUGGLE TO SUPPRESS THEIR LAUGHTER.

IT HAS BEEN FUN, THIS LATEST LITTLE GAME OF POWER-- AND THERE ARE OTHER DAYS-- OTHER GAMES -- AGAIN.

NEXT ISSUE:

SPIDER-MAN BATTLES THE HULK!